

THE MEREDITH EAGLE.

MEREDITH, N. H., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1883.

VOL. IV.

NO. 173.

"ONLY A SISTER TO HIM."

He lifted his face to the starlight dim,
And all that he saw was a round, dull sky;
And the stars that twinkled looked to him
Like the phosphor gleams of the firefly;

The trees hung in so swells' shape

And was crooked and bent like the horn of a ram;

The sombre maples seemed hung with draped

And the garden gate hanged with a stain,

The brook coozed over the slimy stones

From stagnant pools in the meadow marsh;

It exhaled along with plaintive moans,

And the song of the whip-peep-will was harsh.

He jolted his ribs on the clumsy sled,

For dark as pitch was the ugly lane;

And his thin lips curved to a bitter smile,

As he drove with a spidful can.

Rough and ugly and long was the way,

The skies were dull and the earth was cold;

He hated the night and he dreaded the day,

And his heart seemed a hundred centuries old.

With the dinge of his sighs he timed his tread,

As one who ponders bitter things;

But he only whispered, with drooping head,

And a heart that wondered—"Kicked by

sings?"

ROBERT J. BOUDREAU.

HOW PEOPLE HIDE MONEY.

A DETECTIVE'S REMINISCENCES.

"I have been sent for very often in my time," said an elderly detective, "to search for money concealed by eccentric people. There was more of this hiding away of cash forty years ago than there is now, owing probably to the doubtful character of some of the old savings banks. Still there is more of it now than most people suppose, and whenever a bank breaks the teapots and old stockings come into use again. Then, too, there are persons who have a delight in concealing money in such a way that they can get a sight at it now and then, or at the place in which it is concealed.

"What is my method of search? Well, I can hardly say; in detective work set methods are only too apt to defeat the ends for which they are put in operation. Our proceedings depend wholly upon circumstances. The character, habits, and surroundings of the concealer have to be considered. A knowledge of human nature and an aptitude for perceiving the significance of certain classes of facts are especially needed.

"For instance I was once sent for to find the money of a man over in New Jersey who had died suddenly, and left no visible trace of his wealth. The family had made a careful, systematic search before I arrived. I learned that he was not miserly, and inferred that he had not used any of those complicated methods of concealment which are one of the miser's chief characteristics. I found that his business took him frequently from home, and that he had formerly been a sailor. I asked what room he usually slept in, and they said, 'all over the house,' adding that they had fully examined every place in which he had ever been known to be. I asked about his clothing.

"Oh, the oldest possible kind," said his wife. "We couldn't get him to wear anything decent."

"May I see it?"

"Why, we have been all through it with knitting needles, and my girls ripped up the linings everywhere, but we found nothing, and gave the old things away."

"I insisted, of course, upon seeing the clothes. You see, sir, I reasoned in this way: The man was not a miser, and therefore had used no extraordinary means of concealment; and he constantly made short journeys from home, so I judged that he carried his money upon his person. You may set down as a general rule that most men who conceal money like to have it near them as possible. The fact that he did not desire to sleep in any particular room showed that the money was not hidden in a room. It was either in his clothing or buried in the cellar, a favorite place for hiding money. But he had been a sailor. Now, it is characteristic of a sailor not to conceal money on shipboard; the risks from fire and water are too great. This feeling would be likely to continue after he had settled down ashore. Then, too, a sailor is in the habit of carrying his pay with him. So, you see, there were good reasons for my guess. Well, some one brought the clothes in at last, and every shabby-looking they were. I went over them without success until my eye caught the binding. 'He always kept them well bound,' said his wife; 'sailors are good sewers.' The binding was wide, but we soon had it off, and there we found, folded lengthwise and protected with oiled silk, four \$1,000 bonds. A systematic search is often not as good as a shrewd guess by an experienced person."

"Yes, there are more who conceal wealth away from their homes. Criminals almost always do it. Middle-aged countrymen will do it, but when they get old they are almost sure to hide it near the spot where they passed most of their time."

"Some fifteen years ago I went up to a farm house in Orange county, and, after the receipt of the heirs, to look for money. The deceased had had no striking characteristics for my purpose, and, after trying several lines of search for three days, I grew doubtful. His riding saddle had been ripped open, his bootholes knocked off for diamonds, his soles split up, and his upholstery pulled to pieces. Bricks had been taken out, the hearth torn up, and the wainscoting pulled down. Even the backboards of picture-frames had been taken out, and the boys had dug around the roots of every tree in the orchard, but still no money had been found. The reward was too large to be lost, but I was nearly at my wits' end. Finally, I asked for a horse and wagon. I wanted to drive about a bit and settle my mind. As I rode off, the brother of the deceased said, 'You'll

find the farm well laid off, he surveyed it himself.'

"Those words kept coming to my mind. The man hadn't concealed the money in the house, that was evident; nor in the barn, for household went there. Why should he use the roots of trees or stones, if he knew how to survey? The thought came like a flash.

"'Where was the old gentleman in the habit of sitting?' I asked.

"'Oh, he almost always sat by that window,' said the brother, 'but we've pulled everything to pieces around there.'

"'Sit down just as he did.' The man sat down.

"'In which direction was he most apt to look?'

"'Nowhere in particular; out of the window generally.'

"'Toward the barn?'

"'No, this way.'

"I followed the look; it was in the line of an old, used-up pump.

"'Which way did he walk when he went out to the field?'

"'Over to the pump, and then made a bee-line for the pond!'

"These answers had a certain significance. Men like to have the place of concealment in sight, and it is well known that they will often walk over money they have buried to see that the sod is undisturbed. I had the pump taken up and the excavations made—to no money. The pump was replaced. I entered the room once more and stood by the window. Suddenly I saw a faint but peculiar-looking mark on the sill; it was a surveyor's point. I lined it up to the pump, measured out to the exact centre of the line, and the digging began. A two-inch steamer pipe was struck at a depth of four feet. The end was plugged; I took home a \$500 bill that night.

"I had a curious case two years ago. A wealthy man had been attacked with partial paralysis, and his speech and the greater part of his memory had left him. He wrote out the question, 'Where did I put my money?' The amount was large, \$32,000 in bonds, which had been about to take to a safe deposit building. The heirs were wild. I stopped all the tearing up and cushion-picking business, for the man was not a concealer, though it was supposed by the doctors that he had felt the attack coming on and had put the money in some out-of-the-way place. Just how or in what spot in his library he had fallen, could not be made out. After a day's reflection my partner and I had to conclude that he had been robbed.

"Two courses were open to us; we could make sudden arrests without any real evidence, always a hateful course for a good detective to take, or we must find the exact spot where the man fell and 'line' up from that. The doctors helped us here: 'You had better examine the gentleman's body,' they said. We did so, and found a long horizontal mark on the hip, and blue marks on the knee and elbow. He had fallen sideways over an object not over sixteen inches high, and having a narrow, rounded edge of metal, for an iron mark was found on the clothing. Every piece of furniture in the house was inspected, but to no purpose. The heirs appeared were in despair. But my partner and I began to be hopeful.

"In detective work, whenever you come upon some detail that seems utterly inexplicable, that is the thing which of all others must be explained; and you feel, moreover, that in solving the difficulty you will come nearer in some unknown way to your point. We took all night to think the matter over. Then my partner said, 'How about the cellar?' That's where the household metal is.' They all laughed. 'He hasn't been there in a year,' they said.

"We went down. My partner glanced quickly around, and then gave me a look that I can almost feel running through my nerves to this day. He had discovered some common household articles run with my third little girl—but the eldest and youngest boy? Killed, perhaps, or lying mutilated among the ruins, and it was impossible to look for them. The hurricane would have swept away as soon as we had moved from the wood. The only thing to do was to press the children to us and give them some shelter as we could with our broader backs. The rain and hail lashed us, the oak shrubs were blown flat to the ground, and their limbs struck our heads and shoulders like whips.

"A table and a staircase came flying through the air; some men met them and pushed them away, so they did not kill my wife and children; bits of sand and roof whirled round us; here it was impossible to remain. We crept and crawled and ran for our lives down to the forest. As we found each other there, we were only six; a friend of ours, a farmer, had one of the small girls in his arms, my wife another, and one of my sons clung to me. But where were the rest of the children?

"I had myself seen one of the carpenters run with my third little girl—but the eldest and youngest boy? Killed, perhaps, or lying mutilated among the ruins, and it was impossible to look for them. The hurricane would have swept away as soon as we had moved from the wood. The only thing to do was to press the children to us and give them some shelter as we could with our broader backs. The rain and hail lashed us, the oak shrubs were blown flat to the ground, and their limbs struck our heads and shoulders like whips.

"A Gambling Hell.

"A Newport correspondent says—Newport, so lovelily to see, has its hell even as Monaco has its hell. I could show you a gateway which leads through a private alley to its door, where gate never might be noticed by you, although you were here summer after summer, and yet no path ever led straight to destruction. I am told that this house is the worst gambling hell in America;

"I don't mention it," said the grocery man, with a shudder. "I wouldn't take Solomon's place, and be the natural profligate of a thousand wives if anybody could give me the earth. Think of getting into a cold winter morning and building a thousand tires. Think of two thousand pairs of hands in a fellow's hair! Boy, you have shown me that Solomon needed a guardian over him. He didn't have sense."

"A Dollar Saved.

Mechanics, artisans and laborers must learn that it is not the \$9 or the \$30 per week that we receive and spend that counts in sickness or old age, but the \$1 that we save. As evidence I will name a few instances in Davenport. John

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me to my bed. Hearing of your Indian Blood Syrup, I procured some of your INDIAN BLOOD SYRUP

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THE VETERAN'S REUNION.

The Seventh Annual Encampment of the New Hampshire Veteran Association will be held at "The Hotel Elm" on the grounds of the Association at Weirs, on the shore of Lake Winnipesaukee, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, September, 11, 12, 13, and 14, 1883. All veterans of the army and navy, with their families and friends, whether from New Hampshire or other States, are cordially invited to be present. Comrades are invited to bring their uniforms upon arrival, at the Secretaries office, when camp badges will be for sale. The Cafe will be under the charge of Constance A. J. Parker, who will furnish good rations at twenty-five cents per meal. Rooms with board, at the hotels can be had at \$2.00 per day upon application to the proprietors. Lodgings at the State barracks, capable of accommodating one thousand men, may be had, free for veterans, on application to the commandant of camp, Mr. W. H. Trickey. The barracks have been furnished with books and mattresses. The following programme has been arranged by the committee:

TUESDAY.

Reception of Grand Army Posts and veterans. Evening, camp fires. Address of welcome, C. L. Lindahl, Dept. Commander, G. A. H., response by Dept. commander George S. Evans, of Mass. Band concert.

WEDNESDAY.

Reveille at sunrise. Breakfast, 7 a.m. Band concert, 8 a.m. Regimental reunions, 9 a.m. Boat races, 10 a.m., with the following prizes: Fair oared race, for entries \$5.00, 2.00, 1.00; four oared race, entries to all boats except racing shells, \$1.00, 50¢, 25¢, 15¢; two oared race, \$0.50; four oared race for Indians, \$0.50; tub race, \$0.50; yacht race, open to all sail-boats on the lake, \$2.00. The races will be in charge of M. S. Brown of Plymouth, to whom all communications may be addressed. Dinner at 12 m., 50¢, except for Gov. Dixie and staff, \$1.00. Our oration by Col. George A. Bruce of Somerville, Mass., late of the 13th Regiment; poem, by Chaplain John W. Adams, of Newport, late of the 2d Regiment; short addresses will be given by Hon. Osman Bay, Col. A. M. Haynes, Rev. H. Quincy D., Hon. W. H. Tracy, Col. A. F. Thompson, Chas. H. Burns, Col. H. O. Kent, Col. Thos. W. Cogswell, Gen. A. F. Stevens, Hon. J. F. Brinn, Col. Thos. J. Whipple, Hon. George W. Nesmith, and other distinguished citizens, both military and civic. Evening, camp-fires. Tattoo at 10.30 p.m., taps, 11 p.m.

THURSDAY.

Reveille at sunrise. Breakfast at 7 a.m. Band concert, 8 a.m. Business meeting of the Association at 9 o'clock. Election of officers, 9 p.m., battle of Malvern Hill. Union forces composed of companies F, H, and K, 3d Regiment, N. H. N. G. and Platoon B, 1st Battery, Gen. M. T. Donaboe, commander. Rebel forces represented by Poston G. A. R., and First Lt. B. H. Quinn, N. H. N. G. Maj. C. O. Wyat, Commander. The artillery will be in charge of Capt. S. S. Piper. Ambulance Corps, under D. B. Nelson, M. D., 4 p.m., review and dress parade. War songs, under the direction of Dr. J. H. French, of Fisherlawn, and G. P. Sanders, of the Indian Falls. There will be brilliant displays of fire-works on the lake, Wednesday and Thursday evenings. Evening, camp-fire. Tattoo at 10.30 p.m., taps, 11 p.m.

FRIDAY.

General exercises—breaking camp. Music will be furnished by the Highland Band, of Lake Village; the Grand Army Drum Corps, of Manchester; and the Concord City Camp Band. Prof. T. W. Henry, of Boston, singer. Prof. J. F. Flanders, of Fisherville, will furnish music for dancing in the Pavilion, during the encampment. The Grand Army Posts of Plymouth County, Mass., accompanied by the Department Commander and Staff and Dr. H. Custer Camp, Sons of Veterans, under the command of General and their intention to be present, with a military band. Also, a large delegation from Gen. S. L. G. R. of Lynn. Several distinguished generals have been invited, and are expected to be present, names to be announced in poster, hereafter. Railroad fares reduced to about one-half, and tickets to be had at the Massachusetts roads. Excursion tickets on the lake, 50 cents. Tickets good for eight days on railroads.

PLYMOUTH PARAGRAPHS.

Prof. Warren removed from town, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Plummer Fox have been visiting in Woodstock.

Mrs. B. L. Caldon is now at home, her millinery store being closed.

John Stevens is to be a minor at the Normal school the coming term.

Flanders & Gould occupy the old express office as a store house.

Ralph Ames Jr., foreman of this office was at Weirs and Alton Bay, the first of the week.

Boot and shoe repairing done promptly, neatly and well by S. A. Goodhue in his shop just north of the Town Hall. Give him a call.

Lover—Near Baker's River bridge railroad crossing, a large black bat, with red feathers and silver buckle. The finder by leaving it at this office will be suitably rewarded.

Tickets from here and return to the Manchester Fairs next week, including admission for \$3.15. Good going, Sept. 4, 5, 6, and 7, returning, until the 8th including rates from other places, etc., see poster.

H. S. George is filling a large order for gauntlet driving gloves for the Grand Army Posts and recently manufactured some badminton gloves, which have the fingers cut off, and are protected inside by extra pieces, with a large hole in the backs so as to allow the hands to double up.

The popular and well known Hanoverian family will be here this year with a new programme and the attractions of several silver bands, a troupe of bell ringers, vocal music and the great novelty, a saxophone sextette. Tickets for sale low at the usual places. See advertisement in another column.

Mrs. S. A. Goodhue brought into this office, Thursday morning of this week, a plant known as the "Cannabis Hill," being two b. plants exactly alike. The stalks are about twelve inches long, and the blossoms, which are of waxy whiteness and have a rich fragrance, form a perfect angle with them. The beds measured seven inches in length and the blossoms five inches across.

Mr. J. C. Berry has lately been finishing a very fine granite table for Mr. J. Burnham Davis, of Meredith Village. He has also just erected a large monument in Bradford, Conn., built a cost of \$1,000, for \$200,000 worth in Meredith, and has a nice one on hand for sale that is very elegant in its construction. It comprised eight pieces, height 22 feet with a handsome ornall, of which is very finely polished.

Our versatile correspondent "Miron," who seems about equally ready to turn his pen to law, poetry, chess, reading, literature, and every other subject before the Plymouth public in the role of a temperance reader, on Wednesday evening next, 5th Inst., at the Methodist vestry, before the local Temperance Union, at 7:30 p.m. The reading is to consist of the usual temperance production, "The Red Dress," Rev. XII—3, as aped to the twin ruff.

Madame Fry's Concert Company will be in Plymouth and will give a concert at the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, Sept. 4. This is a select company, well spoken of from all sources, as talented and classical. In many towns the audience has been over three-hundred. The company is coming here under the auspices of the Chapin Society for the benefit of the Universalist church soon to be erected in this place. Admission 25 cents, reserved seats 50 cents. Tickets for sale at Edmund Coue, aged 87 years.

In Ashland, Aug. 11, by Rev. D. W. Davis, Mr. George M. Prescott and Lortis Case, both of Meredith.

In Ashland, Aug. 26, by Rev. D. W. Davis, Mr. Charles A. Jewett and Emma J. Brown, both of Bristol.

C. H. KIRKALL,
Newspaper, Book and Job Printer,
PL. MOUTH, N. H.

ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.
Mrs. Toxic Brogan is now on the sick list this week.
Porter has been making additions to his stock of patches, jewelry, etc. All dresses girdles and are for sale at low prices. Call and see for yourselves.

Charles Wright and family spent Wed. noon in town.

O. C. Smith is making some improvements in the way of painting, putting in a pump, etc.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
\$1.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE IN THE COUNTY.
\$1.50 A YEAR—\$1.25 WHEN PAID IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING RATES

Moderate and made known on application.
Births, Marriages and Deaths published free.

Obituaries, 10 cents per line.

Advertisement and announcements always wanted.

JOB PRINTING

Of every description executed promptly in the best manner.

This paper is sent free to any address for one month or more on trial.

Bookbinding and Bill Posting done on application.

The boys amuse themselves with bows and arrows.

Will Garland is attending the Hanover medical college.

Rev. Mr. Shinn's father-in-law has recently died in Maine.

Mrs. H. B. Farum and family have been stopping at Hemlock cottage at Weirs.

The well known Hanoverian family will appear at the Town Hall next Wednesday night.

WANTED.—To buy a small, cheap steamboat. Box F, Plymouth, N. H. justsay23

The earthen walks about the Normal school have been covered with coal ashes from the cellar.

Lawn tennis has lately been played in the pretty little green oval in front of the Pennington House.

RENT.—To let a small, cheap apartment. Box F, Plymouth, N. H. justsay23

The weather was extremely cold the first of the week with frost in this vicinity, which did some damage, but was not very serious.

The contents for the Granite Monthly for August are: Chauncey E. Potter—Wilton, N. H.; a correction—E. H. Stoddard—Footprints of Philip Exeter Academy—C. H. Cornell—In the Footprints of the Pioneers—Levi W. Dodge; Kimball Union Academy—Rev. Isaac Willey; Methodistion—Portsmouth—Hon. Thomas L. Tullock; New Hampshire Men—Washington, D. C.—Alfred J. Hayes. The author is published at Concord, N. H. by J. N. McClintock. \$1.50 per year, single numbers 15 cents.

Separate wooden freight and passenger stations have been built near Campion village, West Thornton, Woodstock, and North Woodstock. The former are 10x10 feet and the latter 12x12. The passenger cars have long projecting eaves, bay window for ticket office, waiting room, inside, small but convenient baggage rooms, with tiered seats. They are all painted in attractive but not loud colors. Small flag stations are soon to be erected at Livermore Falls, and the bridge. The author of perhaps other pieces, F. H. Crawford of this place and a gentleman from Pittsfield, N. H., have been doing the work.

Mr. William Perley is once more in this vicinity canvassing for the well known nursery of O. K. Gerish of Maine. He has been here 13 times, an average of twice a year and never every visit is the same. He is a good speaker and a good companion for both. His success is owing to the fact that he won't sell poor stock or what is unsuited to this climate or soil, but frequently what delivers is better than the samples shown. Many of his articles are very early and prolific, since they have been here for two and a half years. They are very hardy and seidom die, for Heber K. Smith has bought 123 trees of him, at various times of which only one has died and two been broken down by cattle. M. A. Ferris has been a good customer of his and the author of this article is a good customer.

George P. Whidbey has returned from his visit in India and has gone to work for the East India Company.

Mitchell Landaff is putting in a cellar and laying the foundation for a house on the Abie Mitchell lot nearly opposite Mr. Bateman's.

The Journal correspondent would be glad to suggest to all correspondents that they meet some day in the near future at the Journal Office for an interview and a social time, an interchange of views and a general good time. Who responds?

S. G. Flanders, agent for the Ridge Spring Bed, has put 50 here in Asilomar which he claims is a good showing, seeing they enter into competition for both. His success is owing to the fact that he won't sell poor stock or what is unsuited to this climate or soil, but frequently what delivers is better than the samples shown. Many of his articles are very early and prolific, since they have been here for two and a half years. They are very hardy and seidom die, for Heber K. Smith has bought 123 trees of him, at various times of which only one has died and two been broken down by cattle. M. A. Ferris has been a good customer of his and the author of this article is a good customer.

Porter's building is being rapidly remodeled. A flight of stairs has been built on the outside of the building, while the front door and stairs have been removed and a door cut through the outside wall in the east side of the upper story.

The wall on the new street has been finished, past the mill of E. F. Bailey. The street will soon be open to the public.

Mrs. Dr. Huckins has been in Jack son, visiting friends there.

Dr. Butterfield of Baldwin, Maine has been staying with Dr. Huckins.

Mrs. A. L. Harriman is quite ill.

Mrs. Stephen Drew is ill at her house.

A black wood chuck was killed re cently by Levi Clough and his dog.

Merrill's new block is 24 feet by 40 feet and 2-1/2 stories high.

Mrs. J. C. Hill is with her sister, Mrs. Alvah P. Huckins, who is quite ill.

Charles H. Heath is painting the inside of D. B. Mitchell's new house.

John D. Shepard, of Boston has been spending his vacation here.

Rev. J. D. Davis preached at Mer dith Center last Sabbath afternoon.

Mrs. J. H. Knowles and Mrs. Aaron Clough have been spending the week at the beach.

Mr. C. H. Perkins' ice house, on the shore of the lake, was set fire to sometime between last Friday and Monday, for he discovered places in the boards near the ground that were nearly burned through.

Friends from Gilmanston are visiting with Mr. Charles R. Swain.

Mrs. Winnie Cate has returned home from Boston.

Mr. Edwin Edgerly is teaching in the Crocket school house.

Mr. Guernsey, of South Abington, Mass., will soon move on to the Tuttle place, which he has bought.

Sam Hodgen has been burning the brush on his land.

Miss Abby M. Prescott, of Somerville, Mass., is in town.

Mrs. John Hawkins is somewhat improved in health.

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NEWS OF THE DAY

GENERAL ITEM.

The body washed ashore at West Fairmount, Mass., has been identified as that of one of the crew of the missing yacht Mystery, and it is now generally believed that the craft must have foundered and that all on board were lost. A sunken yacht was discovered near the entrance to Buzzard's Bay.

—Five Chinamen, who were recently sentenced to the New Jersey State Prison, threatened to bring suit for the loss of their queues under that clause of the constitution which prohibits any interference with freedom of religion.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Canfield, wife of George Canfield, who was suddenly killed in New York city by George Beattie, a bartender employed by her husband, the murderer committed suicide immediately afterward.

—At Rochester (N. Y.) observatory it is believed that a new comet has been discovered in the constellation Andromeda.

A yellow fever scare at Pensacola was quieted to some extent by the report of physicians that the suspected cases were not yellow fever.

—A shower of fish is reported to have fallen at Monte Morelos, Mexico. An outgrowth of Pachucos caused the death of twenty people.

—The cause of yellow fever have been discovered in Pensacola.

—A Chinaman legally hanged at Missoula, Montana, protested his innocence to the last.

—The New Jersey Democratic State Convention will be held in Trenton on September 18th.

—Forces of Southeastern Minnesota were repelled by a terrible cyclone, which proved exceedingly destructive to human life. A passenger train was lifted by the storm and hurled almost into fragments, nearly every person on board being either killed or injured. The city of Rochester, in Olmsted county, was struck by the wind and partially destroyed. Fully forty lives were lost in the city.

—In Greensburg, Pa., four assassins attacked a young man with knives after shooting at him, and left him for dead.

—A wealthy citizen of Boston recently advanced a thousand dollars to the Government, and it has been found its way into the National Treasury.

—By a collision on the Pittsburg and Lake Erie road several persons were seriously injured.

—The bridge out in the Western Illinois Telegraph building, at Chicago, which had suffered considerable damage before being extinguished.

—Cotton in Texas is severely injured by drought, but all grain crops are abundant.

—Very serious injury to the cotton crop is thought to be reported from South Carolina.

—Assistant Secretary of the Treasury French, in a letter to the State Department, denies that there is any fact and much disease among cattle in the United States and demands the American quarantine system.

—The north western portion of Ontario was visited by a destructive rain storm.

—Indications point to a strike of glass manufacturers about Pittsburgh.

—Over sixty thousand people have attended the camp meeting at Lancaster, Ohio.

—District Master Workman Mitchell has announced that the Telegraphers' Brotherhood will disband, and that a new organization will be formed. He says that the Knights of Labor will be welcome in the future, so that organization was a drawback in the strike.

—A negro stamp meeting near Nashville, Tenn., was the scene of a serious and bitter fight in which many were hurt, the white visitors being driven from the field.

—Lieutenant Colonel Guide Eddy, eighteenth infantry, has been convicted by court martial on a charge of defrauding his pay account.

—Suspicion is entertained in Galveston that yellow fever has appeared in New Orleans.

—A cyclone struck Oglethorpe, Texas, on Thursday last with terrible effect.

—A fire at Franklin, Pa., destroyed property valued at over \$100,000.

—A joint decision sustains the claim of a colored clergyman that a restaurant keeper is bound by the Civil Rights act to accord colored customers equal accommodations with whites.

—Convening Wednesday August 22d, the third and a half per cent bonds issued by the state of Indiana and twenty-first Treasury could not be reduced to the extent of \$5,000,000 in each week without release of interest.

—In the United States Court at Boston it was decided that Ah Sheng, a Chinaman by race, recently brought to that country by the captain of a British vessel, was not a subject of the Chinese Government, and therefore entitled to residence in the United States.

—Ex-Judge Jeremiah R. Black, Attorney-General and late Secretary of State in the Buchanan Cabinet, died at 2 o'clock on Sunday morning in the 74th year of his life at home in York, Pa.

—FOREIGN NEWS.

—These persons were burned to death in a flour mill in Ireland.

—Twelve decomposed bodies of children were found in an undertaker's shop near London.

—The members of the American polar expedition have arrived at Vienna.

—A blockade has been declared by President Solomons against Miragossa, Juniper and Jarrow, Hayti.

—In a recent action in Ansons the Amazons lost 1,200 to the French 18th Hussars, the general of an Amazons' province, now Hayti, was taken by the French, who captured 150 men and 850,000 in cash.

—China has made preparation for the murder of a French missionary in Tsinan.

—More riots have occurred in Croatia.

—Hungary have captured the Governor and several Councilors of Faszian, now Salzburg.

—A bandit of Brazil murdered his five children and committed suicide.

—The Chilean army will probably invade Lima on September 15.

—The visit of King Alfonso to Emperor William is expected to take place on September 20.

—Thirty miners have been killed by an explosion in a colliery near Cardiff.

—A large fire occurred at Benicia, Calif.

—One hundred and forty deaths from cholera have occurred among the British troops in Egypt since the outbreak of the disease.

—French troops attacked Haidong, Ansan, on the 19th inst.

—The Pansilite candidate has been returned to the English Parliament for Cavan, Mayo, Ireland.

—Disease appears to Queen Victoria to investigate the treatment he has received.

—An Egyptian correspondent says that Egypt is incapable of self-government.

—An alliance between Spain, Austria and Germany is proposed in order to check the influence of French democracy.

—Three policemen are said to have been shot during the erection of an Obelisk in Trinity Church.

—Relations thus severed in Cawnpore, Scindia, between Calcutta and Oudh.

—It is a luminous like heat-light? Because it's good for nothing without it's tene-

—The repulse of the French in Tonquin has caused a cessation of operations on the Red River delta for the present. It is now said that 10,000 men will be needed by the French.

THE MINNESOTA CYCLONE.

A Terrible Record of Disaster in Life and Property.

CONFESIONS OF A GAMBLER.

Methods of Protecting the Bank and of Elevating Debauched Players.

(From the Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.)

"What is the chance against a player in a square game of chance?" the reporter asked of an old gambler.

"Against a sucker—a 'producer,'" I mean?" inquired the gambler.

"I mean the etcetera or merchant," the reporter said.

"Well, that's what we call the 'producer,'" the sport explained, and then went on.

"That's the class that produces the wealth that makes gambling a business. It is the producer's money that keeps the game going. The chances he has of winning, with nothing against him, and if he hasn't got a system, is about the greatest age. But if you imagine that its age is to be measured only by the years which have elapsed since the war, yes, you are greatly mistaken; for there was a common belief among the boys that our hard-tack had been baked long before the commencement of the Christian era! This opinion was based upon the fact that the letters B. C. were stamped on many, if not, indeed, all of the cracker boxes. To be sure, there were some skeptics who shook their heads, and maintained that these mysterious letters were the initials of the name of some army contractor or importer of supplies, but the belief was wide-spread and deep-seated that they were curiously intended to set forth the ages in which our bread had been baked.

For our hard-tack were very hard. It was difficult to break them with the teeth. Some of them you could not fracture with your fist. Still, there was an immense amount of nourishment in them—more than any other food.

"About twenty years ago, the dealer soon gets on to it. If he is struck on a card or plays 'three on a side,' or 'odd and even' 'both ends against the middle,' it will take the dealer no time to find it out, and in its duty to protect the bank, he will shuffle the cards on us to lay the player out cold. The player generally sticks to his system and has no chance. If there are a number of persons playing, of course it is difficult for the dealer to handle the cards in this way, but often the numerous players soon of a table are staked players, who are playing with the bank's money, and whom the dealer takes no notice, as it makes no difference whether he wins or not, so he has attention can be given to the producer. In nearly every bank they have a lot of coppers hanging around, and when a producer comes in they are taken to start the game.

"The dealer has another trick," the sport continued, "that we call 'taking the card by the ear.' If the player is a 'high roller,' that is, a big buster, and has a favorite card, it may lose for him all the time. In that case the dealer puts it on its proper pile, but if the player is winning, the dealer will throw the card down carelessly, so that it doesn't lay squarely on the pile. Pending to straighten them up, he will slip the card under the pile, and then shuffle them so that the next deal what more palatable, you simply cut down a slice of nice fat pork, laid the pork on your cracker, put a spoonful of brown sugar on top of the pork, and you had a hash fit for a soldier. Of course, it was difficult to break them with the teeth. Some of them you could not fracture with your fist. Still, there was an immense amount of nourishment in them—more than any other food.

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